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MAY 1970

MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN

AND

KILLRAVEN

THE WAR OF
THE WORLDS
HAS NEVER BEEN WILDER!

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SPIDEY
BATTLES THE
MARTIANS
IN THE MOST
EARTH-SHAKING
STRUGGLE
OF ALL!

YOU'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOURSELF IF
YOU FAIL TO READ--
FUTURE-SHOCK!



Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND KILLRAVEN -- TOGETHER!

Future-Shock!

"WOULD YOU TELL ME, PLEASE, WHICH WAY I OUGHT TO GO FROM HERE? THAT DEPENDS A GOOD DEAL ON WHERE YOU WANT TO GET TO," SAID THE CAT.
"I DON'T MUCH CARE WHERE --" SAID ALICE.
"THEN IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH WAY YOU GO," SAID THE CAT.
-- ALICE IN WONDERLAND.

SHAKE YOUR-SELF OUT OF THIS, LOONEY-TUNE, PARKER!



THERE WASN'T ANYTHING YOU COULD'VE DONE TO KEEP THOSE PEOPLE FROM BEING HANGED-- HISTORY'D WRITTEN THEM OFF LONG AGO!

SO WHY DOESN'T THAT MAKE ME FEEL ANY BETTER?

STORY:
BILL MANTLO

ART:
SAL BUSCEMA
MIKE ESPOSITO

LETTERS:
JEAN IZZO
COLORS:
GEORGE ROUSSOS
EDITOR:
MARTY
WOLFMAN

*AS RECOUNTED IN THE LAST FOUR ISSUES. SHAME ON YOU IF YOU MISSED 'EM -- MARTY.

WELL, WELL-- IF IT
ISN'T LAUGHING-BOY
MATHER HIMSELF!*

WHAT'S WRONG, COTTON-- RUN
OUT OF HUMAN SACRIFICES TO
YOUR GREAT GOD EGO?

*COTTON MATHER SERVED AS
THE EMISSARY OF THE DARK RIDER,
DEFEATED LAST ISH...

...AND IT LOOKS AS IF
THE SIGHTS HE HAS MADE
TO WITNESS HAVE DRIVEN
HIM QUITE... MAD--
MARY.

WISH I COULD FEEL
SORRY FOR YOU, MATHER,
'CAUSE FROM WHAT I
REMEMBER OF COLONIAL
HISTORY--

-- YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE A HARD
TIME OF IT IN
THE NEXT FEW
YEARS!

-- BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH THE
RIDER SUPPLIED YOU WITH THE
MEANS TO DO WHAT YOU DID--

-- IT WAS YOU AND
YOUR CRUMMIE SUPERSTITIOUS
IGNORANCE THAT SUPPLIED
THE MOTIVATION!

TA-TAA, CHUCKLES,
YOU'VE MADE YOUR
OWN HELL--

BUT THEN AGAIN--
I PROBABLY
WON'T FEEL
TOO SORRY--

-- AND, PERSONALLY, I
HOPE YOU STEW
IN IT!

THE STORM THAT HAS
BEEN HOVERING OVERHEAD
UNLEASHES ITS FURY
LIKE A CALL TO
JUDGMENT...

...AND COTTON MATHER SHRIEKS
LIKE A SOUL LOST IN THE NIGHT.

NOT THAT THE STORM--
OR ANYTHING ELSE
FOR THAT MATTER--
NOTICES.

NOR DOES IT NOTICE A GRIM FIGURE CLINGING TO A GLOWING PLATFORM AS IT BUFFETS AND TOSSES THEM BOTH LIKE A TOY BOAT ON THE OCEAN OF TIME.



HUMOR.



IT ONLY MAKES THEM ACHE A LITTLE LESS.



ET'S MORE LIKE AN ENORMOUS LOOM WHEREIN THE PAST IS DELICATELY INTERWOVEN WITH THE PRESENT.



**WOO HAH! YOU SHOULDN'T
ASK, SPIDEY.**

YOU SHOULDN'T ASK!

SXREE

THOSE
TRIPOD-
THINGIES I
SAW FROM THE
PLATFORM-

--TRYIN' TO FLASH
FRY SOME GUY HEADIN'
FULL-ТИLT TOWARDS
ME ON HORSEBACK--
OR WHATEVER THAT
FOUR-LEGGED
BEASTIE IS.

BOY--CAN YOU
IMAGINE WHAT JOLLY
JONAH WOULD SAY IF
HIS FAVORITE
PHOTOGRAPHER CAME
IN WITH SNAPSHOTS
OF THIS?

YEAH--HE'D
PROBABLY
SAY--

-- "PARKER,
YOU'RE FIRED!"

YOU STAND IN THE PATH OF
BOTH THE MARTIANS AND MYSELF,
FRIEND-- CAUGHT BEFORE THE
BLASTER AND THE BEAST!

YET, I SENSE THAT YOU'RE
A MAN BENEATH THAT COSTUME--
NOT A STINKING MARTIAN-MUTATE--
SO I'LL NOT RIDE YOU DOWN!

SHREED

WILL YOU STAND WITH
ME-- HELP ME TURN THE
DEVILS?

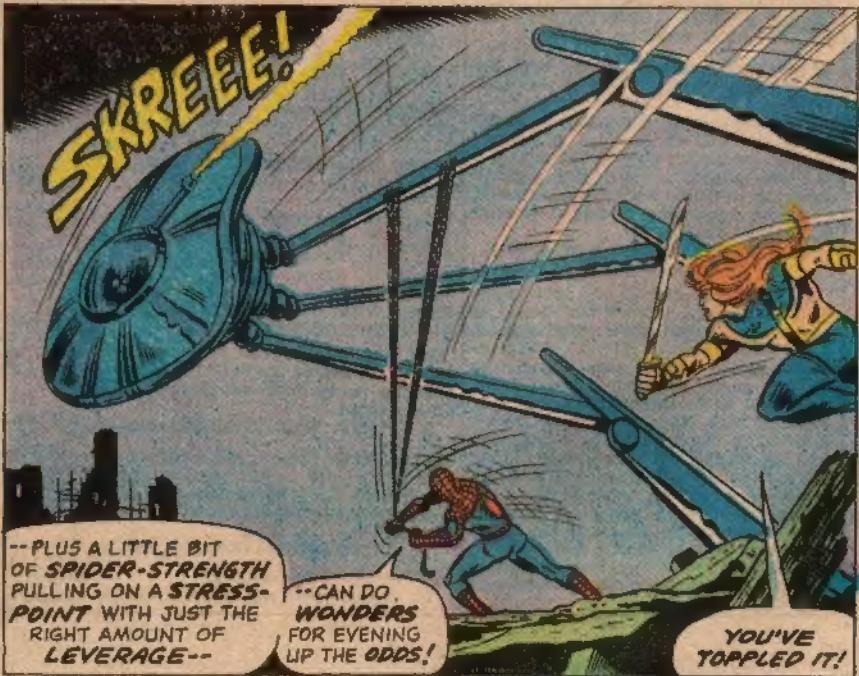
WILL YOU
FIGHT BESIDE
KILLRAVEN!!?

IT TAKES PRECISELY ONE-TENTH OF A SECOND FOR SPIDEY TO FIGURE OUT HIS ANSWER--HIS EYES GOING FROM THE FIGURE ON THE FROTHING SERPENT-STALLION TO THE GLEAMING DEATH MACHINES THAT STALK HIM...

...AND LESS THAN THAT TIME TO ACT!



BUT NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN LET HIMSELF BE STOPPED BY CONFUSION!



AND NOW
IT'S MY
TURN!

I'VE HAMMERED IN
THESE PLEXIGLASS
SHIELDS BEFORE--



--ALTHOUGH IT WAS
THE HELLISH SKAR
WHO STARED BACK
OUT AT ME--

--NOT SOME
SNIVELING SLAVE
OF THE MARTIAN
OVERLORDS--

--RENUNCING HIS
HUMANITY FOR THE
REWARD OF HUNTING
OTHERS MORE HUMAN
THAN HIMSELF!

NICE SPEECH,
RED-- BUT HE'S
STILL POINTING
HIS FIENDISH
THINGY ATCHA--

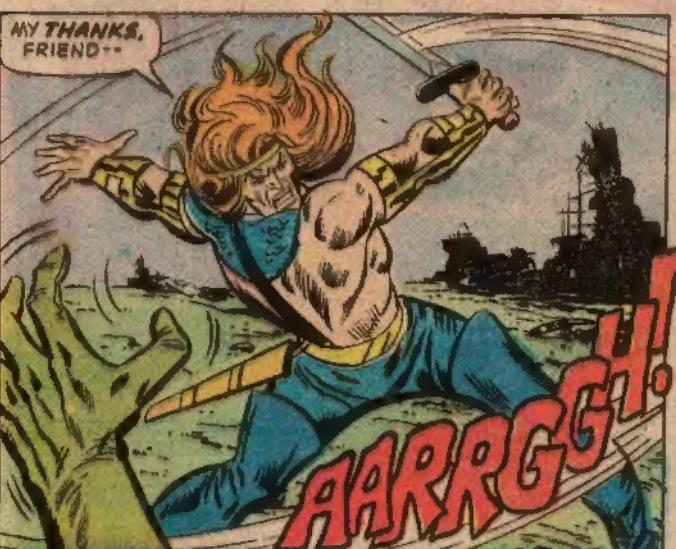
--SO PARDON ME IF I
INTERRUPT LONG
ENOUGH TO DIVERT
HIS ATTENTION!

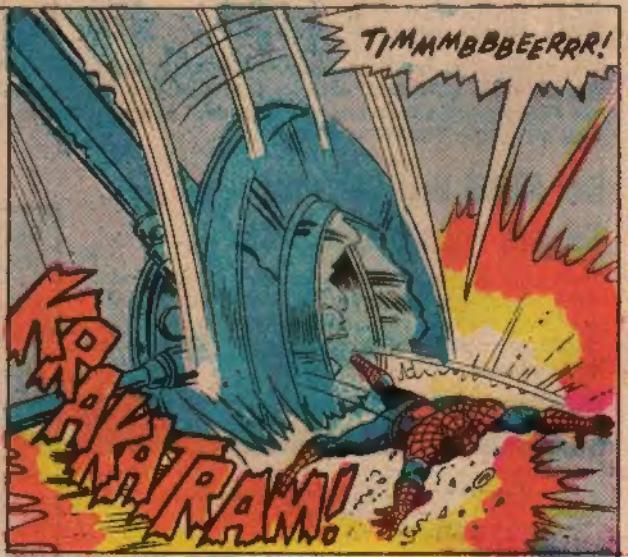
MY THANKS,
FRIEND--

IF I HAD ANY
LINGERING DOUBTS
ABOUT OUR
ALLIANCE,
MY FRIEND--

--ALLOW ME TO
APOLOGIZE!

I'D SKIP IT
IF I WERE
YOU, RED--





NOW TO CHECK OUT
HOW THIS K.R. DUDE'S--

UH-OH!!

HEADS UP, PAL!
SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO
WITH THIS!

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED
FRIEND...



BUT IF
YOU STOP
KILLRAVEN WILL
BE THERE
WAITING!



FAT CHANCE!
AND I'M TOO
FAR OFF TO--

AH MAN! JUST
WHAT THE DOCTOR
ORDERED!



SEE WHAT
I MEAN!

YEP, QUITE
A SPLASH!

NOW, WHILE THOSE WHO
WOULD HAVE BRAIN US
TRY IN THEIR OWN JUICES...

--I THINK IT'S
TIME WE BECAME
ACQUAINTED!

I AM KILLRAVEN,
LEADER OF THE
FREEMEN!

AND I BELIEVE
YOU CALLED YOURSELF--
SPIDER-MAN?



YEAH--ONLY I DON'T THINK
THAT MATTERS SO MUCH AS--
WHERE AM I?

AND WHEN
AM I?

--JUST EIGHTEEN YEARS
SINCE THE SECOND MARTIAN
INVASION OF EARTH!



"MANKIND WAS ALL BUT
EXTERMINATED, THOUGH
SOME OF THE YOUTH--
ONE JON RAVEN
AMONG THEM--WERE
TAKEN CAPTIVE BY
MARTIAN-
DOMINATED
HUMAN
KEEPERS..."

"...TO BE TRAINED FOR THE
GLADIATORIAL PENS FOR
THE AMUSEMENT OF OUR
'MASTERS'. THERE JON
RAVEN BECAME KILLRAVEN.

"ESCAPED... AS DID OTHERS... AND WANDERING
BANDS OF REBELLIOUS FREEMEN FORMED TO
FIGHT FOR THE LIBERATION OF EARTH..."

"...OR FOR PERSONAL
REVENGE.



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, MAN-- THAT
IT'S ALL GONNA END?! THAT NOTHING
WE DO MATTERS BECAUSE IN THIRTY
YEARS TIME THE MARTIANS ARE
GOING TO GRIND IT ALL INTO PASTE--?

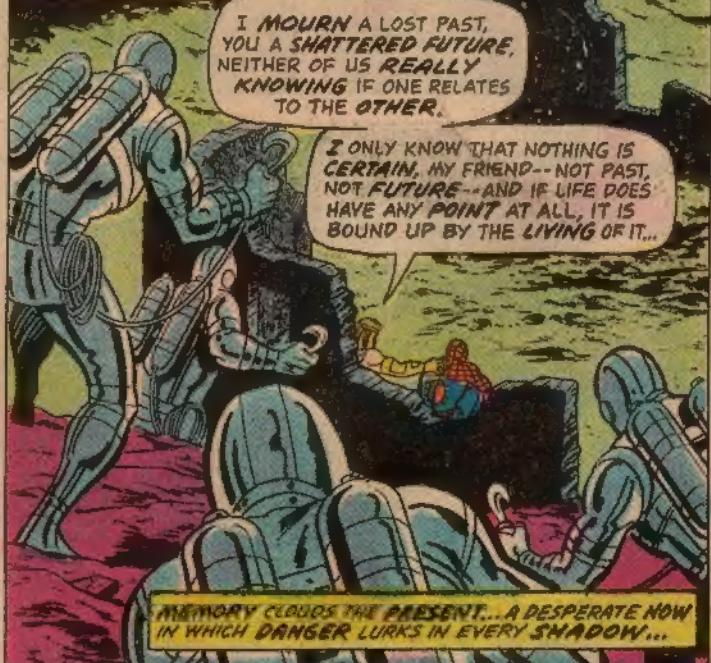
THAT ME, THE PEOPLE I
LOVE, MY WORLD--NONE
OF IT'S WORTH BEANS!?

YOU ASK QUESTIONS I CANNOT
ANSWER, SPIDER MAN... INDEED,
WHO CAN SAY THERE IS AN
ANSWER...

I MOURN A LOST PAST,
YOU A SHATTERED FUTURE,
NEITHER OF US REALLY
KNOWING IF ONE RELATES
TO THE OTHER.

I ONLY KNOW THAT NOTHING IS
CERTAIN, MY FRIEND--NOT PAST,
NOT FUTURE--AND IF LIFE DOES
HAVE ANY POINT AT ALL, IT IS
BOUND UP BY THE LIVING OF IT...

THEN WHAT IN
HEAVEN'S NAME IS
THE POINT OF LIVING?
OF CARING? OF
ANYTHING!?



...AND THOUGH
WARNING DOES
COME OF IT...

...IT COMES
TOO LATE.

WAIT! MY
SPIDER SENSE
TINGLING--!

WAAAARRRRR!

WHAT IS IT,
SPIDER-MAN?
WHAT'S--

--WRONG??

...AND A STUD IS PRESSED,
RELEASING GAS FROM
CANISTERS THE MASKED FIGURES
WEAR AT THEIR BACKS...

...GAS WHICH IS INESCAPABLE...
ALL-PERVERSIVE...

...AND, IN THE END,
OVERPOWERING,

THE
GAS HAS
SUBDOED
THEM!

GRAPPLES SNAKE OUT ON
TENSILE-STEEL CABLES,
WHIRLING AND WRAPPING
THEMSELVES LIKE SERPENTS
ABOUT THEIR NECKS...

NO TIME
TO HOLD MY
BREATH--!

WE HAVE
CAPTURED THE
GREAT KILL RAVEN--
AND ANOTHER OF
HIS ACCURSED
FREE HUMANS!

WE WILL RANK HIGH
IN THE EYES OF THE
OVERLORDS!

BUT, CLOSED WITHIN
THEMSELVES...

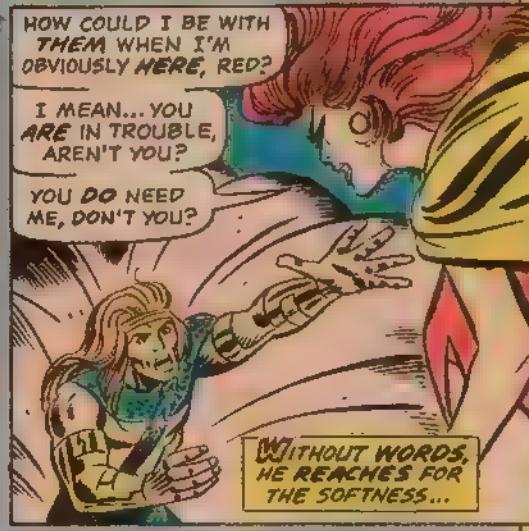
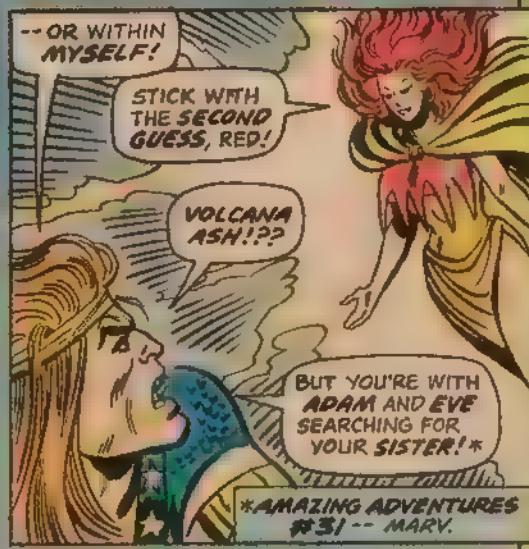
COLD! THE STARS
CIRCLE ABOUT ME
AS IF I COULD
REACH OUT AND
TOUCH THEM!

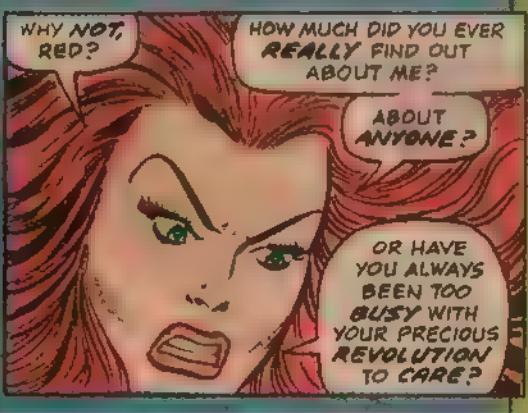
...BOTH THE SUPER-HERO FROM THE PRESENT AND
THE WARRIOR FROM THE FUTURE DRIFT... CAUGHT
IN THE THROES OF A DEADLY DOUBLE DREAM.

AND THE FACT THAT THEY
ATTEMPT TO FIGHT THE
DREAM DOES NOT MAKE
ITS EFFECT ANY EASIER
ON THEM.

EYES--
STARING
AT ME!

FAMILIAR EYES!
I SHOULD KNOW
THEM! BUT WHO!





LIAR!!

YOU'RE THAT SURE,
ARE YOU RED--

-- THAT YOU'LL
LET FLY WITH
YOUR SWORD--



THE REAL VOLCANA
IS AS COMMITTED
TO OVERTHROWING
THE MARTIANS AS I AM!

-- SENDING IT AT ONE
YOU... WELL LOVE
IS SUCH AN
AWKWARD 'ORD--
LET'S SAY...
ADMIRE ?



YOU'RE THAT
FREE OF DOUBT,
RED?



YES! THERE ARE THINGS
ON WHICH I'D STAKE MY
LIFE! FREEDOM, FOR
INSTANCE... AND HUMANITY...

-- AND THE BELIEF
THAT YOU ARE NOT
VOLCANA!



STRAIGHT?

C'MERE,
GOBBY-- I
JUST
FIGURED
YOU
OUT!



NO! WHAT
ARE YOU--?

JUST PROVING
THAT YOU'RE NOT
THE REAL
GOBLIN!



MAYBE THAT YOU'RE
NOT "REAL" AT
ALL!



GO AHEAD
THEN, WALL
CRAWLER! TAKE
OFF MY MASK! AND I HOPE THE
TRUTH KILLS YOU!

THE SWORD
BITES DEEP.

HE HEARS
IT BITING.



AND HE HEARS
HER BEGIN TO
SCREAM...

...A LONG, DRAWN-
OUT BANSHEE
WAIR THAT HE'S
HEARD SO MANY
TIMES BEFORE...

RED...?



OH... MY...
GOD.

IS SOMETHING WRONG,
PETER? DIDN'T YOU
SUSPECT?



AFTER ALL, HASN'T
EVERYONE YOU'VE
EVER KNOWN TURNED
AGAINST YOU AT ONE
TIME OR ANOTHER?

YOUR UNCLE
BEN-- YOUR
PARENTS-- BETTY
BRANT-- HARRY--
MR. OSBORN--
GWEN--

...ME?

WHAT'S THE
MATTER, PETEY?
DON'T YOU
EXPECT IT
BY NOW?

...AND HE
SEES HER FALL.

FOR A MOMENT THE
DOUBT RETURNS.

VOLCANA...?



NO! YOU'RE NOT
MARY JANE!

YOU'RE
SOMETHING
INSIDE OF ME!



SOMETHING I'VE
HELD DOWN
SINCE THE DAY I
STOOD BY AND
LET UNCLE BEN
GET MURDERED.

WHAM!



AS I ONCE TOLD SKAR--
MY CAUSE IS JUST--

--AND IT IS BELIEF
IN IT THAT SUSTAINS ME!

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A
STINKING, LINGERING
DOUBT--

--AND I'VE COME
TOO FAR TO PAY ANY
ATTENTION TO THAT
PART OF MY PAST!

THE NIGHTMARE
IS... OVER.

YOURS TOO,
HUH?

MUST'VE BEEN THE
GAS THAT THEY SPRAYED
AT US... SOME KIND OF
HALLUCINOGEN!

BUT WHAT THEY
DIDN'T COUNT ON
WAS-- THAT WHILE WE
WERE FIGHTING
OURSELVES--

...WE'D ALSO
BE CAPABLE OF
FIGHTING
THEM!

WE BEAT
THEM IN OUR
SLEEP!

AND THE SWORD THAT
WAS MEANT FOR
VOLCANA--

--LIES HERE
IN THE CORPSE
OF MY TRUE
ENEMY!

WE HAVE FOUGHT WELL
TOGETHER, SPIDER-MAN!

THERE'S A WAR HERE,
AS YOU HAVE SEEN.
MY FREEMEN WOULD
WELCOME YOU.

THANKS,
RED-- BUT
NO THANKS.

THERE'S WAY TOO MANY LOOSE
ENDS BACK WHERE I COME FROM
FOR ME TO EVER PRETEND THAT
I COULD FORGET THEM!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW
IF I'LL BE ABLE TO
GET BACK, KILLRAVEN--

--BUT I'VE
GOT TO
TRY!

FROM WHAT LITTLE
YOU HAVE SAID, MY
FRIEND, I GET A SENSE
OF A PAST I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND--

--A TIME WHEN THERE WAS
NO WAR-- NO MARTIANS--

THEN MAKE IT EXIST, KR! YOU'RE
DOIN' FINE SO FAR!

JUST DON'T GIVE
UP UNTIL THEY GIVE
BACK EVERYTHING
THEY'VE STOLEN
FROM YOU--

--A TIME THAT DOES NOT
EXIST IN MY MEMORY!

--INCLUDING
THE PAST!

SO LONG,
RED! I'LL
DROP YOU
A POST
CARD--

--IF I
MAKE IT!

THE AIR SHIMMERS OVER
THE RED-MANED WARRIOR
OF THE WORLDS...

HERE ARE MANY PASTS,
THINKS KILLRAVEN, MANY
PRESENTS... AND THE
FUTURE, FOR ALL MEN,
IS DIFFERENT.

--AND THEN IT IS CLEAR AGAIN,
LEAVING NO SENSE THAT IT HAD
EVER BEEN DISPLACED.

A LEGEND IN HIS OWN TIME TURNS...
AND GOES TO CONTEMPLATE A
LEGEND OF ANOTHER.

NEXT:

DEATHLOK, THE DEMOLISHER!